

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Mute Service.
Profoundly devout they worship the Lord.
Voiceless, speechless, not uttering a word.
Plainly expressing inward emotion.
A pureness of heart, sincere devotion.
They pray and repeat their service and creed
As the Preacher to them from the Book
doth read.
In language silent, pathetic, sublime,
Which makes their service sacred and divine.
Attentive, devout, they worship the Lord,
Watching and praying, not speaking a word.
Yet truly sincere they worship and pray,
Although not a word they whisper or say.
—A. F. Arndt.

A WEEK WITHOUT THE WOMAN.

"Come, Esther, where is breakfast? I must be at college in less than an hour. Why can't you be on time?"

"Oh, dear!" sighed Esther as she set the coffee-pot on the table, "I wish you would not be so impatient, Ned. You know that it is washing day, so Bridget is busy, and I had to help her get the breakfast, besides sewing half a dozen buttons on Jack's coat."

"I wish we had some one who could do her own work," replied the young collegian as he sat down to his hot muffins and coffee. "It seems to me Bridget has a pretty easy time of it. You do too much for her, Esther."

"Yes," piped up Jack, from the other end of the table, "she's awful lazy!"

"Hush, Jack!" said Esther, putting her finger to her lips, "she will hear you, and you know it is naughty for you to talk so. Bridget is faithful and works hard. I do not know what a certain little boy would do without her griddle cakes. Will you have more coffee, Uncle Elisha?"

Jack bolted his oatmeal, and then left the table. "Do you know where I put my spelling book, Esther?" he asked, rumaging among the book and papers piled upon a corner table.

"Why, Jack, haven't you learned your spelling lessons yet? I thought you studied last night," sighed Esther.

"Oh, I meant to," replied the small boy, indifferently, "but you see, I got into an interesting book, and you know what it is to get into an awfully interesting book. The first thing I knew it was bedtime, and I had lost my speller."

"Well," said Esther, as she handed him the missing book, "sit right down and study now, Jack, and do not read another night before you know your lesson."

"No, my son," said Ned, shaking his head wisely as he arose from the table, "you will never reach college at that rate."

"Who cares?" retorted Jack. "I carelessly that she was going to Aunt Margaret's for a week."

"What, while Bridget is away?" exclaimed Ned.

"Yes," she answered, "I am tired and need the change. You all say that there is very little to do about a house like this, and I shall make enough food to last you for some days. If the bread gives out you can go to the baker's. Uncle Elisha says that servants are a useless expense, so you won't miss Bridget, and Ned can do her whole day's work in two hours any way. He has more than that free from college duties each day. I shall go to-morrow afternoon. If everything does not run smoothly, you can hire Mrs. Flanagan; or, if worse comes to worse, telegraph for me. It will be something like camping out, as you are not used to the work, but you know there is not much to do about a house."

By the time this speech was finished, Uncle Elisha and Ned looked rather grave, but Jack's face was radiant. "Oh, it will be bully fun!" he cried, jumping from his chair to perform a sort of Indian war-dance.

Ned glanced at this sister to see if she was in earnest, and satisfying himself that she was, he said, with an indifferent air, "Oh, I fancy we will do very well."

"It'll be splendid!" exclaimed Jack, "it'll be most like Robinson Crusoe. Oh, I wish we lived on a desert island!"

"You would not wish so long," laughed Ned.

"Yes I would," replied the small

boy. "Say, Ned, let's play we do! You can be Robinson, 'cause you're the biggest. I'll be Man Friday, and—and we'll let Uncle Elisha be one of the savages. Say, that will be fine; will you?"

Ned laughed heartily. "All right," he replied, "on one condition: you, as my Man Friday, must do just as I tell you. Esther, you need not worry about us, we shall do beautifully, I assure you. Why, when you return, everything will be so lovely you will forget that you have ever been away."

"O Esther!" cried Jack, going through his war-dance again, "I'm so glad you're going away! No, I don't mean that; I mean I'm glad we're going to play Robinson Crusoe."

Esther smiled. "I am pleased that you like my plan," she said, but added to herself, "I wonder how it will be when the week is over."

That morning Jack trotted off to school the happiest of boys, and Esther went about her work. She made a quantity of bread, cake and cookies, and baked some apples. When all was done she surveyed her pantry shelves with some pride. "They won't starve for several days, any way," she thought. Then she wrote a note to Aunt Margaret accepting her invitation, and sent another to Bridget telling her that she might stop with her sister until she was sent for.

After dinner Esther packed her trunk and then ran across the street to tell her friends, Dora Harte, of her proposed visit. "Now, Dora," she said, as they were parting, "I want you to keep an eye on the boys, and if they break all the china and turn everything upside down, or seem on the point of starvation, just let me know."

Jack was a little homesick next day at idea of his sister's going away, but the thought of Man Friday kept him up until Esther had departed in the afternoon, leaving a tempting supper ready for them. When Ned reached home he found Uncle Elisha sitting by the fire and Jack in a rather quiet mood, but at the sight of his brother, the latter jumped up with a bright face.

"Hallo Robinson," he said, "Esther left us a bully tea; come along." They all sat down, and though it seemed strange not to have Esther there, this did not prevent them from enjoying their supper exceedingly. Soon Jack looked at Uncle Elisha's plate and observed: "The savage wants his toast; he always has it, you know. I'll make some."

He slid out of his chair and went into the kitchen. Ten minutes later he returned with a very long face and something black in his hand.

"What is that?" asked Ned.

"The—the toast," gasped Jack. "It fell into the fire, and this is all I could fish out. You needn't laugh—" for Ned was leaning back in his chair with his napkin to his face.

"Never mind, Friday," he said, "I guess the savage will have to go without his toast to-night. I will show you how to make some to-morrow."

After tea they cleared the table, but Ned said they would not bother about washing the dishes then, so they were piled up by the kitchen sink.

The next morning Jack awoke very early. He bounded out of bed, dressed as quickly as possible and stole downstairs to the kitchen. The fire was out they had not thought to "keep it over night," as Bridget did, so the kitchen was cold. Man Friday was not to be daunted by such a trifle. He went to the closet where Esther kept all he old papers and magazines, and seized upon some Harper's Weeklies and Youths' Companions. Jack did not like to burn these, but then, there were no newspapers within his reach; so after carefully looking at the pictures, he crammed the weeklies into the stove and lighted a match. There was a beautiful blaze for a few minutes, but he had forgotten to put any sticks, so if soon went out, and there was nothing left but a heap of charred paper. Then he tried again, and this time added wood, but it was too hard, and he had no kindlings; so after a brief struggle

for existence that fire followed the other, and after two more vain attempts, Jack gave it up, and sat down on a cracker can to rest and eat a slice of gingerbread.

It then flashed across Jack's mind that Robinson ought to be down, so he stole quietly upstairs again and paused at the door of his brother's room. Not a sound. Ned was still asleep. Jack opened the door and went in. "Oh, dear!" he ejaculated, as he sat down on the edge of a chair, "I wonder if he knows how pretty he looks with his mouth open." Then the spirit of mischief entered into him and twinkled about the corners of his mouth and in his eyes. There was a sponge on the washstand. Jack tiptoed across the room. It did not take long to wet that sponge, and it did not take much longer to creep over to the bedside and squeeze it, a little—just a little; but a cool stream trickled down Ned's throat. In an instant he jumped up, choking and sputtering; in an instant more he had seen Jack with the sponge in his hand, and in another instant a pillow was flying at Jack's head. He dodged it and then threw it back again. A lively skirmish ensued; chairs were overturned; bedclothes scattered about, and it ended by Jack's sliding down the balusters with a pillow flying after him, while Ned looked his door and hunted under the debris for his missing clothing.

Breakfast was not a very cheerful affair. Ned succeeded in making the fire and some very bad coffee, and they ate on a corner of the kitchen table, to save the trouble of carrying the things into the dining-room.

After breakfast Jack hunted for his spelling book, and at last found it under the kitchen stove. Then he trotted off to school with no collar and a very dirty face, but he did not care, for his pockets were full of cookies.

Uncle Elisha looked at the pile of dishes and said to Ned, as that young man prepared to leave, "What about them?"

"Oh, I don't know!" was the careless answer, "I must go now."

And he did; but the old man still looked doubtfully around him. He supposed that some time or other, he must have had experience in dish-washing, but he had forgotten it. These must be done, however, so he sat resolutely about it, although he did not go far, for he broke a cup to begin with and that discouraged him; but after carefully sweeping up the pieces, he carried them out to the stable and emptied them in a rat hole.

"Make 'em useful that way," he muttered to himself.

When Ned came home at noon he found Jack in great distress. "Why what is the matter, Friday?" he asked in surprise.

"Oh, dear!" replied Friday, in miserable tones, "I was climbing Smith's fence, and I caught on a picket and tore my pants! Oh, dear! oh, dear!"

"Jupiter! what will you do?"

"I don't know; I s'pect I'll have to stay home from school."

"No, sir!" replied Ned dashing the small boy's hopes at once. "You can put on another pair."

"Haven't any but my best ones, and Esther don't let me wear those to school."

"I can't help it; you will have to, now. I don't know how to mend the things." Dinner was not more cheerful than breakfast had been; the afternoon was dull, and when the supper hour arrived, they found the stock of clean dishes greatly diminished.

While Jack was studying his lesson that evening and Ned was writing a "sophomore remark," Uncle Elisha ventured to remark that he thought they had better send for "Esty."

"No, sir!" exclaimed Ned, throwing down his pen; "we said we could do without her, and I tell you we will. Come, Jack, it is time for you to go to bed."

"Aren't you coming soon?" asked the little boy, putting down his book.

"Yes, you run along. Good night." Ned turned to his writing again, and Jack went upstairs; yes, he went upstairs, but he did not go to bed. He opened his door and lighted the gas, then he stopped

where he was and exclaimed, "Gracious Peter!"

Next he opened Ned's door; before him lay the wreck of that morning's battle. Then, with a grin, Jack leaned over the baluster, "Say, Ned!"

"What's the matter?"

"The beds ain't made."

"Thunder!"

Jack heard that, and then the light went out, and Ned bounded up the stairs, with Uncle Elisha creeping behind him. As they passed Esther's room Jack paused. "How nice it looks!" he said. "Let's sleep there!" but Ned went on resolutely.

"No sir!" he replied, "Not a thing of the little sister's shall be disturbed."

They tussled with Jack's bed first, but that was nothing compared with what they encountered in Ned's apartment. The bedclothes were scattered to the four winds of heaven, or, to speak more literally, the four corners of the room; while chairs and pillows were in a state of wild confusion; and when the beds were made, after long and silent labor, what wretched affairs they looked! how different from Esther's!

"Well, Jacky, they will have to do!" said Ned, mopping his head with his handkerchief, "now get to bed as quickly as possible."

Jack obeyed, but, although he was tired, he could not sleep.

Ned's bed, was not more comfortable, but he made the best of it, and had also about two hours when he was awakened by the sound of half-stifled sobs just outside the door. He jumped up and hastily lighted the gas to discover poor Jack curled up in a miserably woeful heap on the rug.

"Hallo, Friday! what's up now?" asked Ned, as he surveyed his tearful brother.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" sobbed Jack. "My bed's uncomfortable, and I don't feel well, and I want Esther—and—Bridget!"

"I shouldn't wonder if we all did," groaned Ned, and then he added, laughing, "Come, cheer up, Friday; it will never do for you to give in. Get into bed with me, and remember there are only five days more."

Five days more! only five days more! Ned sighed heavily as he turned out the light. What a wretched day this has been, and there were five more like it to come! He was filled with remorse and chagrin. What would Esther say, after all his bragging? He had really been hard and ungrateful for all the work his sister and Bridget—yes, Bridget—had done every day to make him comfortable.

And thus, mid the ruins of his fallen pride, Ned fell asleep.

III.

Some days later Esther was reclining in an easy-chair in Aunt Margaret's cozy sitting-room, a book that she was not ready lying open upon her lap. She was certainly having the rest that she needed, but it would not be strictly true to say that she was happy. The three at home weighed heavily upon her mind; but, in spite of their many times; but, in spite of their boasts, never a cheerful picture could she make of it.

"Oh, I was very wrong to leave them! I ought to go home!" she said to herself that morning. She said to herself many times before, but Aunt Margaret would not listen to her. She saw no reason why her niece should go before the week was over, and Esther did not care to tell her the real reason. Aunt Margaret would be quite severe if she suspected that any one had been criticizing her favorite niece. But while Esther was thinking this over, the morning mail arrived and brought her two letters and a postal card. The latter was from Ned, on which he stated briefly that they were "all well and happy," but the "happy" did not look quite truthful.

The first letter she opened was in Jack's scrawly hand-writing. "Oh dear!" sighed Esther, as she glanced over it, "I am afraid he has lost his spelling book!"

"Dear Esther," she read, "I haven't written you a letter since you went away but I hope you know we're getting on all right. We've eaten up most every thing that you left, so Ned tried to make some pan cakes but they were not as good as Bridget's. They were kind of sticky inside. Uncle Elisha broke one of your cups with the roses on it, and put the pieces down the rat hole in the barn he didn't tell me, but I found em there and I think it was awful mean of him to do it for that rat was getting real tame and I used to feed him with corn every morning. I fished out all the pieces I could, but I don't believe he'll ever come up that whole again. I tore my pants the other day so I had to put on my best ones, for Ned said I must go to school. Its packs of fun to see Uncle Elisha wash dishes. He got tired of seeing so many round I s'pose, so he tried to wash em to-day. He did it ones before I guess, and broke that cup. There wasn't any fire so he took cold water, which is not right, is it? We could not find any towels so he wiped them on one of your aprons. I tell you, Esther, when you come home, I am going to learn how to wash dishes and make beds so I'll know how when I'm an old Bachelor-like uncle."

The savage is getting tired of it and wanted to send for you but Robinson wood not let him. We had a pillow fite the morning after you went away, but it was too hard to fix up after it, so we didn't have another. The beds ain't very nice the way Ned makes em and some times we don't make em at all. I wish you would come home. I tell you, it ain't as much fun playing Robinson Crusoe as I thote it would be. Good by. I have been a long time writing this letter. Does not Margaret like to have little boys visit her? and dose her Bridget make griddle cakes? Your loving Jack."

Esther folded the letter with a little smile playing about her lips. "Mercy!" she exclaimed, "It is surely time for me to go home when Uncle Elisha uses my hand-painted cups to stop up rat holes, and Jack sits on the kitchen table in his Sunday trousers."

Then she opened the second letter, which was addressed in Dora's familiar hand. It began:

"My Dear Esther: You asked me to let you know when it was necessary for you to return and I think that the necessary hour has come. I do believe that those three across the way are as patient and miserable a set of mortals as ever existed."

"Jack made us a short call this morning, and quite opened his heart to me. Mary was frying doughnuts, and his eyes and nose turned so wistfully toward the kitchen door that I went and brought in two hot ones for him. Then he told me his troubles. 'Oh, Esther! that house looks as though acher of you were sweeping through it. I did not quite dare offer my services in putting things to rights, for I was afraid Ned would pot like it. Poor fellow! I gave him a look when he came last night, and he thanked me as fervently as though I had presented him with a small gold mine. Little Jack is miserably homesick, and Uncle Elisha has grown wonderfully meek. 'Now, dear Esther, do not be hard-hearted any longer, but come home at once, and I can assure you that you will find a warm welcome awaiting you. I hope you are well rested by this time. Yours, as ever, Dora."

That settled the question. A note was posted to Bridget, and at last Aunt Margaret gave her consent to Esther's leaving next day.

About two o'clock on the following afternoon, Bridget arrived at the house in Cambridge. Uncle Elisha was the only one at home, and he disappeared as speedily as possible.

"Och! what a mess!" exclaimed the good-natured Irish girl; but she was soon at work, and the kitchen looked as orderly as usual when Esther arrived an hour later.

"What, no one at home Bridget?" she asked, "that is good! we can surprise them. Ah, you have been at work, I see!"

"Och, yis, Miss Esther! sich a clutter as it was! but I'm done wid the kitchen now, and I'm about to swape the dining-room."

At that moment there was a light tap at the door, and Dora came in. "Ah, Esther, my dear! I saw you arrive, and now I want to help you and Bridget, so that all will be in order before the boys come."

"Thank you, Dora. We will go upstairs. Bridget, let us have a very nice supper, and you can light a fire in the dining-room grate."

Upstairs all looked very hopeless, but the girls set to work and an hour made great changes. Then Dora went home, and Esther came down in her pretty gray gown with a spray of heliotrope fastened at the throat, and took her accustomed seat by the low work-table in the corner of the dining-room. A wood fire crackled in the grate, the table was laid for tea, and everything looked bright and cheerful. It was not before Uncle Elisha came in.

"Well, Esty," he said, as cordially as he knew how, "we're right glad to have ye home again!"

"I hope you are, uncle," answered Esther, drawing his arm-chair up to the fire for him, "and I am glad to be at home."

Just then the door flew open, and Jack, with a delighted scream, rushed into Bridget's arms. "Oh, are you really home? Are you going tostay? Hasshe come? has Esther?"

but Esther was before him, and Jack clung to her, sobbing for very joy.

"Why, Jack, what are you crying for? aren't you glad to see me?" she asked, laughingly; but he only clung the closer and said in a whisper:

"It's 'cause I'm so awful glad you've come back. It seems as if you'd been gone most a hundred years!"

"O Jack! Jacky!" exclaimed Esther, as she kissed him, "you have on no collar—and such a dirty face!"

"You come up and fix me," he said, pulling her towards the stairs. When he looked quite neat again and they started to go down, Jack said, as he glanced at the inviting looking beds, "My! won't it be nice to sleep in a home-made bed again!"

As they entered the dining-room Ned's step was heard on the piazza; Esther slipped behind the door and put her finger to her lips, "Don't say a word, Jack!" she whispered.

Ned came in, tired and cross, but at the door he stopped in amazement. "What!" he cried, as the cheerful and orderly room broke upon his view. But Jack's eyes could not keep away from the door, and throwing it back, Ned caught his sister in his arms. "We are glad to have you home again, little woman, we are indeed!" he said, with a hearty kiss, and he looked quite like another being as the anxiety vanished from his face.

They had a pleasant supper and a very happy evening, and little was said, then or afterwards, of the days that had just passed; but by a hundred thoughtful actions and patient words, Esther could see that her lesson, though severe, had not been in vain. Jack did indeed learn to wash dishes and make beds, and was a real help to his sister, and Uncle Elisha was never heard to grumble about "servant girls" again. If any of them did venture an ungrateful remark, however, Esther had only to look up with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes. To their dying day Uncle Elisha or Ned or little Jack, will never forget that week they spent without the women.

KATE WHITING PATCH.

A Gamin's Opinion.

The late Prof. Blackie used to relate with great gusto the following story against himself. As everyone knows, the genial old Professor used to be a picturesque and striking figure in the streets of "modern Athens."

A wiry-formed old patriarch, with strikingly handsome features and long hair that fell in ringlets about his shoulders, no one once having seen him could forget him. Passing along one of the principal Edinburgh streets, he was accosted one day by a very dirty little street gamin with: "Shine your boots, sir?"

The urchin was very importunate, and the Professor, being impressed with the extreme filthiness of the boy's face, remarked:

"I don't want a shine, my lad, but if you go and wash your face I'll give you a shapence."

"A' right, sir," was the lad's reply, and going over to an adjacent drinking fountain, he made his ablution. Returning, he held out his hand for the money.

"Well, my lad," said the Professor, "you've earned your money, so here it is."

"I dinna want it, auld chap," returned the gamin, with a lordly air; "ye can keep it and get your hair cut."—*Exchange.*

The Deepest of Wells.

Men of science are interested in all very deep borings in the earth on account of the opportunity which they offer for experiments on the internal temperature of the globe. Gas and oil wells sometimes attain a great depth, and after they have ceased to be useful in other ways are turned to scientific account. The very deepest hole that man has yet succeeded in making in the earth is said to be near Rybnik in Silesia, where the boring through strata of coal and rock has reached a depth of about 9,770 feet. The deepest boring in this country is believed to be an oilwell at Pittsburg, which has

reached a depth of 5,740 feet, but is to be bored much deeper for the sake of the information it may furnish to science.—*Youth's Companion.*

HE COULD NOT HEAR.

JOSEPH REININGER OF NORTH JAVA MEETS DEATH AT WARSAW.

Western New Yorker, May, 6.

Joseph Reininger, a deaf-mute residing at North Java, was killed on the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg railway about 11:20 o'clock Tuesday morning. The accident occurred about three rods from the Warsaw Salt Works' switch, north from the Warsaw station. The switching crew, Conductor Kavanaugh and Engineer Ledden, were engaged in moving some cars when they discovered a man walking on the track a short distance away in the direction in which they were backing some empty cars. They shouted lustily to attract his attention, so lustily in fact that they were heard on Main street opposite salt works. The man, who was Reininger, heeded not and before it was possible to check the speed, the man was knocked down by the front car, his body falling across a rail, and five cars passed over him.

Dr. C. R. Clark, who was making a professional call in the vicinity, heard the shouting of the train crew when they endeavored to warn the man, and came at once to the scene, but Reininger was beyond all help, gasping but a few times after being drawn from beneath the cars.

Coroner Slaughter and Undertaker Lawrence were at once notified and the body was moved to Mr. Lawrence's morgue where Dr. Slaughter empaneled a jury and took the evidence of the train crew. Dr. Clark and other witnesses. The jury returned a verdict exonerating the railroad company from all blame.

It was with some difficulty that the body was identified. It was soon learned, however, that the man had on that morning applied to Mr. Relyea at the Goninlock salt block for work and was deaf and dumb, which fact accounted for his failing to hear the calls of the train crew.

As the accident occurred just after the regular passenger train to Rochester had passed, it would seem that the man had started from the Goninlock works to the Warsaw works and stepped from the main track to the side track to avoid the regular train, and had not observed the cars being handled by the switching crew.

From letters in the man's possession and from a name tattooed on his arm it was evident that his name was Joseph Reininger and that he had a brother Adolph at North Java and a brother Urban at Port Monmouth, N. J. No one could be found for some time who knew anything of him or where he belonged, but it was ascertained that he had applied at the Bradley salt block and other places for work. He was apparently about thirty years of age and a man of intelligence.

It remained for Deputy Sheriff H. E. Carpenter, of North Java, to establish the man's identity. He recognized him as a resident of that place. His brother Adolph is a brother-in-law of Rev. James Bubenheim, formerly pastor of the Roman Catholic church there, and now stationed at Alden, Erie county.

Mr. Carpenter communicated the facts by telephone to North Java where Reininger resided, and it was learned that the man left North Java on Saturday last as it was supposed for New York. When killed he was without a cent of money, and it is supposed he was endeavoring to secure work in order to gain money to get to New York.

Dr. Slaughter communicated the facts of the man's death to Father Bubenheim; and also to his brother in New Jersey. The remains are still at the morgue awaiting word from some of the relatives.

If the glamor and glitter could be taken out of sin, the devil's right arm would be cut off close to the shoulder.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MAY 20, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

It's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done,
To the humblest and the weakest
Nenth the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

SOME weeks ago the JOURNAL took occasion to make mention in these columns of the need of improvement in the appearance of some of our institution papers. The discussion, which our remarks have brought on, impels us to go further into the matter. One of our exchanges intimates that an improved appearance requires an added expenditure of money. This is not our view of the case. The paper, which we have in mind as presenting the worst appearance of any which comes to our exchange table, is possessed of a fine equipment of type faces and uses them in each issue. The paper is a good quality of cap. What makes it an eye-sore is its wretched make-up and press-work. And this criticism applies in nine cases out of ten where criticism is due. The inference is plain: the fault rests with the foremen of the shops. We are confident that a printer, who knew his business, would be able to make a presentable sheet with the material now in use in any of the institution offices which send us their papers. We say presentable: improvement would follow the introduction of modern faces in many instances.

Favoritism has placed at the head of many institution offices men who are wholly incompetent for the mechanical work required of them; and as the papers they send out are accepted as the representatives of the institutions, the latter suffer greatly in the public estimation.

If this should meet the eye of a superintendent, who has a doubt as to the impression being made by his "representative," we would suggest that he take a few copies to the foreman of a local paper, and ask his candid opinion of its make-up and style. A world of good might result.

WE are not surprised at the announcement, which comes across the Atlantic, to the effect that a painting by C. L. Washburn has been accepted by the hanging committee and will appear in this year's Paris Salon. No other result could follow the grit and perseverance with which Mr. Washburn has pursued his art studies. Graduating from Gallaudet College in 1890, he immediately entered the Boston Institute of Technology for the study of perspective drawing as a foundation for his future work. Later, becoming a member of the New York Art League, he has since stuck to his palette and brush without cessation and with an enthusiasm which made him a "marked man" from the first. We cannot fail to hear more of him in the future.

THE deaf "killed" the Bogardus Bill in the Illinois Legislature. "In unity is strength."

It would be well for the Chairman of Committee of Arrangements of the Xavier Union's forthcoming outing to resign and give the Union an opportunity to appoint a chairman whose honesty is not questionable.—Cor.

The above, printed in the JOURNAL of April 15th, is construed by Mr. J. F. Donnelly as reflecting upon him. The editor wishes it understood that there was no intention to bring his honesty into question. He was a former pupil of the editor and is well known as an upright gentleman.—Ed. JOURNAL.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Kentucky School closes on June 7th.

The Oregon School, for the Deaf closes on the 25th inst.

Commencement Exercises at the Michigan school will be held on May 31st.

Prof. Frank B. Yates has been re-elected superintendent of the Arkansas School.

The Arkansas Association for the Deaf will hold its reunion this year at Malvern, Ark., June 9th, 10th and 11th.

Miss Laura M. Brink of Brooklyn, N. Y., has gone to Sing Sing, N. Y., to visit her uncle. She will not return until the middle of June. She took her wheel with her, and expects to ride it home.

The new manual training building of the Wisconsin School was opened April 30 with appropriate exercises. Addresses were given by Dr. Belfield, Director of Chicago Manual Training School and by Supt. Emery of Madison, Wis.—Ez.

The marriage of Alverda T. Cornog, of Chester, Pa., late of Wilmington, Del., to John Tarry, of Upland, Pa., is announced to take place at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia, on June 8th, 1897. Rev. Mr. Koehler will officiate.

The Investigation Committee from the House of the Illinois Legislature recently appointed to investigate the State Institutions of Illinois, recently inspected the Illinois School for the Deaf. The graduating class wrote impromptu addresses.

No school can expect good work, where there is not harmony of action in all its departments. It makes no difference how the methods may be, or how excellent the facilities, if the teachers are not working in harmony, and the pupils are being drawn here and there, poor results are sure to be the outcome.—Missouri Record.

Miss Laura McDill, last year's Washington correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL who is a teacher in the Iowa School for the Deaf, had the misfortune to sprain her ankle by a mis-step, a couple of weeks ago and the character of the injury was such as to compel her to return home, at Burlington, for a prolonged rest.

Emperor William is afflicted, with a terrible and incurable malady of the ears, which is bound, sooner or later, to entail either in his insanity or in his death, just as it did in the case of his grand-uncle and predecessor, King Frederick William IV. of Prussia. The malady of the Emperor is of the most distressing and disgusting character.

Among the ones who escaped death in the fire at the charity bazaar in Paris was a deaf lady, Miss Fane by name; and strange to say the reporters assign her deafness as the reason of her escape. She saw the flames but not hearing the screams and uproar retained her presence of mind and thus made her exit from the death-trap unharmed. It is said that there was a class of blind children at the bazaar, and as many of them are missing it is supposed they were lost in the flames.—California News.

There were people, theatrical people, who were inclined to sneer at the idea of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" being put on at a Broadway house. Of course they had in mind the sadly degenerated production, almost a satire on Mrs. Stowe's beautiful novel, that is given with a number of "Marks," "Topsys," and the like, and with an assorted collection of donkeys, ponies and other quadrupeds. It seems about incomprehensible that all these years have gone by with no serious attempt to dramatize the novel that played such an important part in bringing about the Civil War, and its results, but the work has been well done by Messrs. Harkins and Barbour, whose reputations as dramatists was sufficient assurance that the play would be more than meritorious. Monday begins the fourth week of the unusually successful play and the run will probably extend some time yet.

Miss Maria Robinson had a surprise which she will never forget on Saturday night, May 15th, in Brooklyn. A party of deaf ladies and gentlemen assembled at Miss Ingers' residence, and at nine o'clock, they trooped to Miss Robinson's residence under the guidance of Mr. J. B. Valles. Miss Robinson was unexpectedly called upon by her friends in the parlor. The evening was devoted to usual kinds of amusements. A light collation was served in the dining room, and it was a late hour when "Good-night" was said. Misses Ingers and Eeka helped in making everybody alike happy. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Vetterlein and daughter, Misses M. Gillen and sister, Mr. Moore, Mr. J. B. Valles, P. Eeka, Misses Schloss, Eeka, Ingers and the writer, and others.—"F. T."

The Latest from Michigan.

"Here is a bill" said the bookkeeper of the deaf and dumb institute, "for \$5 for the hire of a horse and buggy the day you took that good-looking lady inmate out driving. What shall I do with it?"
"Pay it," said the superintendent, "and charge it to the callisthenics department."
"Dumb belle exercise."—Detroit Free Press.

Their Order.

Waitress—"Would you like a piece of pie?"
High School Boys—"No; we would like a pie apiece."—Ez.

GOV. TANNER IS ANGRY.

IN TROUBLE WITH TRUSTEES AT JACKSONVILLE INSTITUTE.—PROF. SWILER OF WISCONSIN IS APPOINTED INSTEAD OF PROF. GORDON.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 16.—The relations between Gov. Tanner and his brand new trustees of the institution for the deaf and dumb at Jacksonville appear to be decidedly strained. If not permanently warped. The trustees are: Gates Strawn of Jacksonville, George W. Harper of Robinson, and J. R. Smith of Taylorville. They were appointed some weeks ago and immediately after they assumed the duties of their office went on a trip through the East, investigating institutions of similar character there. Supt. S. T. Walker of the institution came into the office under Gov. Altgeld's administration, succeeding Dr. Gillett, who had been there a great many years. Mr. Walker of course would like to retain the place, but he got into trouble some time ago, by interfering with a bill pending before the General Assembly. It seems that Gov. Tanner has issued a peremptory order that his appointees shall not interfere in any way with legislation and has on several occasions called some of the men under him down for working for or against measures.

IMPORT OF BOGARDUS' BILL.

The bill in question is likely to be a historical one. On its face it would seem to be simple, involving a proposition of easy settlement and adjustment, but quite the contrary obtains. It was introduced in the Senate by Senator Bogardus, and allows the formation of classes for the education of the deaf and dumb children in the public schools. This would seem as easy as A B C, but it has woken up one of the finest fights that was ever seen in Springfield. It appears on investigation that there are a great many methods for teaching the deaf and dumb. Of late years a new method has made its appearance in this country called the oral method, by which it is claimed deaf-mutes can be taught to speak and understand the speech of others. This is done by reading the lips. The old methods are by signs, sign language, the use of fingers, and various other ways.

It is the most natural thing in the world that the men who have spent all of their lives in teaching the older methods should resent most bitterly the introduction of a new one. The oral method is said to be new in this country, but to be an old idea abroad. If the Bogardus bill becomes a law some teachers of the oral method will be likely to be employed, hence the fight.

At all events, the Jacksonville institution, under the direction, it is claimed, of Prof. Walker, set up a tremendous battle against this bill, bringing into it all the graduates of the institution and their friends, and they in turn appealed to their representatives in the Legislature.

The bill was brought here by Mrs. C. R. Crane and Mrs. Marion Foster Washburne, who represent the Chicago association of parents of deaf children. They have been here ever since the session began, pushing the measure. It has been fought from the day it was introduced until this blessed minute. The bill was put on its passage in the Senate the other day and beaten by a single vote. Then it was reconsidered, and it comes up on third reading on Tuesday.

It was for interfering with bill that Walker was severely reprimanded, and if he had any chance reappointment it was gone in a minute.

It seems, however, that Supt. Walker, seeing that he could not get the Jacksonville asylum himself, came to the conclusion that it would be a good scheme for him to work in an ex-professor of that institution by the name of Swiler, a very estimable gentleman, who, by the way, is Superintendent of an institution for the deaf and dumb in Wisconsin. If Swiler came to Illinois, where he formerly lived, Mr. Walker might get a chance to go to Wisconsin, and neither of them would be out of a job very long.

TANNER WANTS GORDON.

Gov. Tanner, however, thought exceedingly well of the qualifications of Joseph C. Gordon, a distinguished educator of deaf and dumb children for many years in the Gallaudet College at Kendall Green, near Washington. Tanner wanted Gordon to be the superintendent of this institution. He did not order his trustees to appoint Gordon, because that would be indelicate on his part, but he did send word to them that he wanted Gordon's chances well considered. Strawn, if reports are to be believed, is pretty well under the influence of Walker, and the result of it all was that Gordon was not considered as a factor in the premises. Then Gov. Tanner, it is understood, sent word to the trustees not to make any appointment without consulting him. But the trustees met just the same and selected Dr. Swiler, and Dr. Swiler does not

know at this time whether to take the position or not.

Now Mr. Strawn, according to reports which come from Jacksonville, is exceedingly angry over the matter and may resign his place. He seems to be the most powerful man on the board and to be able to exert any amount of influence with his fellow-members. It is possible, however, that Gov. Tanner may anticipate him and ask for his resignation.

GOVERNOR SPEAKS HIS MIND FREELY

Gov. Tanner has but little to say about it, but it is altogether probable that he and Mr. Strawn will come to an understanding before many hours roll by. The trustees had an interview with Gov. Tanner the other day after they had met in secret caucus and appointed Dr. Swiler, and it is understood that Gov. Tanner spoke his mind very freely to them.

While the questions involved seem to be trivial and of little moment, there is every reason for the statement that this particular contest will attract a great deal of attention in philanthropic and educational circles all over America. The Bogardus bill, which is partly the cause of the change in the management of the institution, has been fought over for a great many years in other States and foreign countries and will likely be an issue in this State for a number of years, or at least until it is demonstrated to a certainty as to whether or not there is anything in the oral system. The Jacksonville school people want the old methods employed. The bill simply allows the formation of classes for teaching the deaf and dumb children in the public schools. This might mean that the oral method would be employed in some classes if it proved practicable, and the people of the Jacksonville school do not think very well of it.

BALTIMORE.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Koehler stopped in this city on their way to Washington, D. C., and held services at Grace P. E. Chapel. The sermon by Dr. Gallaudet, "Great is thy faith," was interesting, and a large crowd of mutes turned out to see them.

We will have an excursion down the Chesapeake Bay to Bay Ridge, one of our famous resorts, on 24th of next June. Mr. J. A. Branflick is chairman.

At a meeting of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf, the following resolutions were adopted on the death of Miss Emma M. Schulte, who departed this life on Sunday evening, April 25, 1897.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the All-wise Father to remove from our midst, Miss Emma Schulte, a member of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf; and,

WHEREAS, The intimate relations long held by the deceased with the members of our Society, render it proper we should place on record our appreciation of her merits as a friend and member; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we bow with humble submission to the will of our Father, we mourn not the loss for the deceased who has been called from labor unto rest.

Resolved, That, in her death, we lose one of our best members, a co-laborer, earnest in work, and conscientious and upright in all her doings, and whose virtues endeared her not only to the members but to all connected with her in society work.

Resolved, That we express our heartfelt sympathy to the family and relatives of our deceased member in their sore affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Society, and that copies be sent to the family and also to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the Deaf-Mutes' Register, and the Maryland Bulletin for publication.

J. A. BRANFLICK,
P. T. REAMY,
Geo. M. LEITNER.

Mr. Charles Perego has been sick with lung trouble.

A number of deaf-mutes have bicycles, and are having fine rides these pleasant evenings. You can see them spinning over at Druid Hill Park at all times.

A very refreshing shower of rain fell last Friday evening and greatly cooled the atmosphere, which was very close.

A daughter, aged two months, of Mr. and Mrs. Smithson, was baptized by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, and named Elizabeth Margaret Archer Smithson.

The good times coming—strawberry festivals and suppers. Two in this city to help the Baltimore Society of the Deaf and Guild of the Deaf. The ladies deserve the most liberal patronage in these entertainments and will, be sure to receive it.

Miss Maggie Newman is improving slowly. She has been sick for several weeks, and her return to health must necessarily be slow.

Our lay reader, Mr. Whildin, wrote out an annual report in regard to his work among deaf-mutes, and sent it to Bishop Paret.

MYRTLE.

Guild of Silent Workers.

The business meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held in the Parish House of the Church of the Beloved Disciple, 67 East 89th Street, on Tuesday evening, May 25th, at eight o'clock. Election of officers at the annual meeting at the same place.

S. M. BROWN,
Secretary.

CHICAGO.

Has Prof. Gordon Been Chosen?

THE BOGARDUS BILL KILLED.

A Surprise Party—The Club Has a Home—Newslets.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

The dailies of last Wednesday said Prof. J. C. Gordon of Gallaudet College had been chosen superintendent of the Illinois institution. While this news is pleasing in the fact the trustees did not commit the error of going outside the profession for the new head of the State school and that such a man as Prof. Gordon was appointed, yet there remains the fact that Governor Tanner has not endeared himself to the "people who know" in removing or a forcing his resignation Superintendent Walker. Whatever Mr. Walker's plans may be he has the best wishes of the Chicago deaf.

The Bogardus Day School Bill was defeated in the State Senate Tuesday, the 12th. It failed to pass on a vote and is numbered with the many other "useless things" the legislature has disposed of lately. However, Senator Bogardus was not satisfied, and gave notice he would at an early day move for a reconsideration of the vote. He, in his speech, blamed the State school for the defeat of the bill and said "such interference was wholly unwarranted." The local deaf are pleased at the outcome of the fight, and the club has chalked down another good mark to its credit, as the local agitation against the bill was started in the club. On Wednesday Senator Bogardus moved to reconsider the vote, but the consideration of the motion was postponed until next Tuesday. It is now in order for institution exchanges to help us jolly a little, as it has been noted the majority of them were down on the bill—and rightfully so. I will note how the "reconsideration" turned out in my next letter.

It is reported Supt. Hammond of the Kansas School is the latest victim of the political axe. The local deaf are asking one another if Mr. Hammond has sent for one of the *Tribune's* "self-kickers," as it seems he left a good thing in the lurch when he resigned the principalship of the Chicago Schools. At any rate, as the result shows, Mr. Hammond, as well as the schools themselves, have failed to profit by the change.

Rev. Mr. Hasenstab goes to La Porte, Ind., Wednesday, to officiate at the wedding of Charles Cloud, of Michigan City, to Miss Louisa Geakley, of La Porte.

Ben Frank lately raffled off his Kodak, and George Morton proved the winner, his ticket being No. 11.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is no longer homeless, a suite of rooms having been rented, as I mentioned in my last week's letter. Possession was taken last week, and the members are once more "at home" to one another. The rooms are numbers 15 and 16, at 159-161 East Washington Street.

F. G. Jefferson is still at the County Hospital, he being quite ill.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Fred Stephens, at his home last Tuesday evening, it being the occasion of his 25th birthday. The guests numbered twenty-five, and Mr. Stephens was presented a bouquet of twenty-five American Beauties by his sweetheart and a seal covered bible from his parents. A delightful supper, several new games, dancing and social chat, contributed to making the evening a very pleasant one. The camera fiend, Ben Frank, was there, and a flashlight group was added to his negative list. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Cotton, Fritz, Raffington, Hasenstab; Misses Trieder, DeLong, Conkling, Rhodes, Wayman, Burkhardt; Mesdames Cornwall, Bowes; Messrs. Codman, Hart, Frank, Dougherty, Zollinger, Dunn, Regensburg, Hoy of Cincinnati. Mr. Hoy was the lion of the evening, naturally, and he doubtless enjoyed himself, as it was his first chance in some time that he had attended a social affair in this city.

Geo. E. Morton went to Detroit last Thursday for a week's vacation. Mrs. Morton and baby Olive being still there. The Tuesday before Mr. Ritchie and his friend Mr. Best, took George out to the stock yards, and it is rumored that George had to leave the town on that account the effects being too much for his nerves. I suppose the squeals of the unfortunate porkers were too much for him and will displace the usual "bell ringing" in his ears for many a day.

Saturday, July 10th, is set for the annual picnic of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and Gardner's Park is the place. Particulars will be given later. It has come to the notice of the committee that certain parties are "kicking" at the park chosen and fear that the affair will have a beer garden aspect. As the "kickers" are usually conspicuous by their absence at club affairs, the committee takes no notice of the "kick," especially when the club has a reputation to hold up as far as liquid dispensation is concerned.

The Ladies' Aid Society gave a reception at the lecture room of the First M. E. Church Saturday evening in honor of the pastor, Mr. Hasenstab, and also in observance of the eighth anniversary of the establishment of the mission. Speech making and recitations followed by social chat and refreshments were the order of the evening. Quite a good-sized crowd was present.

The Aid Society gives a picnic of its own, to which all are invited, at Humboldt Park, June 26th.

On the evening of May 29th, the Aid Society will hold Memorial Day services at the church room, in accordance with the usual custom of the Chicago deaf, and after the exercises a strawberry festival will then be in order.

The Aid Society deserves credit for remembering this annual custom as the club, which in the past always gave it under its auspices, having no hall, is unable to do so this year.

F. P. G.

NOTICE.

Bishop McLaren writes the Rev. Mr. Mann that he will administer confirmation at All Angels' Mission, Chicago, on Sunday, June 13th, at 10:30 A.M. He has an appointment to lay a church cornerstone out of the city in the afternoon of that day.

Hand Mashed.

J. M. Holler, an employee at Jordan & Livicks shop had his right hand badly hurt yesterday. Mr. Holler's hand became caught in the machinery. Upon examination Dr. A. M. Henkel found it necessary to amputate the index finger. Several other fingers were hurt and the right thumb was badly torn.—Stamton News.

HELP FOR A DEAF MUTE.

A COLLECTION TAKEN UP IN COURT WHEN HE WAS DISPOSED.

Joseph Frank, of 304 Cherry street, has a large family. Poor people always have, and the poorer the family the larger it is. Frank has five children, the oldest only 15. He is deaf and dumb and works as a tailor. When Frank's rent became due this month he could not pay. His fingers are nimble, but his work was very irregular, and his wife and children had not been properly fed for weeks. The neighbors have helped them with food left over from their tables, but that does not pay rent, and his landlord began dispossession proceedings.

He was summoned to the Fifth District Court yesterday to explain his arrears. The wife told her pitiful story which was verified by investigation. Justice Goldfogle nodded to Officer Newman, who collected \$15 for the family. Frank was given a week to move.—Daily News.

DEAF-MUTE KROEKEL RE-SUMES WORK.

THE NOTORIOUS LOCK-PICKER AGAIN UP FOR REBUTALRY.

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., May 12.—Chas Kroekel, the deaf-mute of this city, who is well known to the police authorities throughout the State as a notorious lock-picker, and who has served most of his time in penal institutions, was to-day again before Justice Breder on a charge of burglary at the large silk mill and several stores of this city last night. At the hearing Kroekel admitted his guilt with a pencil and paper, and made a further confession of breaking and entering a cottage in Atlantic City a few weeks ago. The prisoner has a younger brother, also a deaf-mute, who has begun to follow the miscreant's footsteps.—Phila. Record.

She Could Not Speak.

"Marie," said this young man in pleading tones. "I love you."
She could not speak.
"Marie," he continued, "you know I am one of the Stypsters. I have standing wealth, everything to make you happy. Will you be mine?"
She could not speak, but looked at him with a frightened fawn look.
"Marie, why this strange silence? You have led me to hope. Has your love grown cold?"
She could not speak.
"Once more I ask you, will you be mine? Give me one little ray of hope—anything but this heart-breaking silence."
She could not speak, and Clarence, with a "farewell forever" on his lips, dashed madly from the room.
The trouble with Marie was this: She liked Clarence all right—in fact, had been trying to capture him all season, but just before he called she had been taking her afternoon nap and had fallen asleep with lips partly open. As a result of this the spruce gum which she had in her mouth had hardened and held her teeth together with a vice-like grip.
She could not speak.—New York World.

Her Request.

"My task in life," said the pastor complacently, "consists in saving young men."
"Ah!" replied the maiden with a soulful longing, "save a nice-looking one for me."—Exchange.

COLUMBUS.

All of the Teachers Re-Appealed for 1897-8.

THE ANNUAL PICNIC ON THE 19th.

Doings of Some Ohio's Deaf—Amateur Photographers Busy.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

The May meeting of the Board of Trustees was held Thursday evening and Friday morning. It was in one sense of especial interest to the teachers in that it would settle their fate as teachers here for another year. But the crisis is passed and all can be in a serene mind. Superintendent Jones recommended and laid before the Board for re-appointment all who were this year employed and they were promptly confirmed.

Very likely when the pupils return in the fall their eyes will feast upon new scenery on the chapel stage. What is there has been in use for about fifteen years and is very much worn. The Board contracted for new apparatus and a general overhauling of the chapel is expected. It also made arrangements with a firm for the building of a cold storage near the storekeeper's room in which to properly keep provisions. Some attention was also given to the crowded condition of the building, as more room is necessary to afford increased attendance. There are already fifty new applications for admittance in the fall and no place to give them accommodations if the present conditions prevail.

The trustees inspected the building and found everything in fine condition and were especially pleased with the painting that has been performed in the halls by the painting force of the boys. More than half of the house cleaning and spring renovation has been accomplished thus far and with the new carpets and furniture in the B. hall everything looks as neat as a new pin.

As stated last week the annual picnic will be held on the 19th inst., weather permitting.

The committee having the matter in charge held a meeting Monday, and decided to have a few field contests, none having been held for several years.

The following have been mapped out: Ball throwing, batting ball, threading the needle, three legged race, and bicycle race, if wheels are allowed within the park otherwise tug-of-war.

A prize will be awarded the victor or victors of each contest.

Mr. A. C. Powell, of Findlay, was down Sunday, with his youngest boy, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener. He is still without an occupation and no hopes of securing anything to do very soon. He reports his town as dead.

From Cleveland were here Sunday, Messrs. Herman Koelle, John Frye and Isaac Bialoski. The latter is a job printer in the Office of the Cleveland Plain Dealer. They report all the Cleveland deaf as having work.

Principal Patterson was unable to lecture before the Dayton Vis-a-Vis Club Saturday evening. But the Club nevertheless provided an entertainment in the way of a basket party. They had as outside visitors, Mr. Dill Ellis of Bellefontaine, Messrs. Bacheberle, Wortman, Hahn and Ross, and Miss Lowery, of Cincinnati. The affair was quite successful and financially in the way of enjoyment.

The proceeds are to go for the benefit of Mr. Galpin, a deaf-mute, who has been stricken with some disease, and is being cared for in a hospital.

The members of the Clonion Society, will give their annual social on the evening of June 5th. The proceeds of which will be donated to the Home.

As vacation is drawing near, there is a general rush for class pictures and the amateur photographers, of the Institution, have their hands full at this time to meet the demands. Mr. Zorn has been lucky or unlucky. We don't know which to call it for we doubt if there is any money in the business, a rush of orders this week.

Superintendent Jones has been requested to read a paper pertaining to the education of the deaf at the deaf section of the National Educational Convention to be held at Milwaukee in July.

A. B. G.

May 15, '97.

The Baroness Burdette-Counts has presented Sir Henry Irving with the identical ring worn by David Garrick when he played the part of Richard III.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Very Interesting Literary Meeting.

Shook Hands With the President.

The Deaf Should be More Careful in Crossing the Street--The News in Brief.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

An interesting literary meeting was held by the Clerc Literary Association last Thursday evening, 13th, when the following program was carried out:

News Reading, by President R. M. Ziegler. Poetical Rendition, "The Song of the Shirt," by John M. Wismer. Recitation, "The Queen Side of the Life of Henry Clay," by R. E. Underwood. Recitation, "Wanted--A Friend," by Miss Eva Beckett. Recitation, "The Resurrection of Willie Todd," by Miss Cora Ford. General Science, "The Reason Why," by Harry E. Stevens. Poetical Recitation, "The Spring," by Mrs. H. E. Stevens. Recitation, "The Olden Times," by Chas. W. Waterhouse. Biographical Sketch, "Gen. U. S. Grant," by Wm. McKinley.

Saturday, 15th, was generally observed as a holiday in this city in honor of the unveiling of the Washington Monument by President McKinley. The weather was beautiful, and the decorations in red, white and blue, were profuse. All along the route of the military parade, which was five and a half miles long, great throngs of people lined the sidewalks. But the biggest crowd was in the vicinity of the monument. The events of the day made it one of the most memorable in the history of the city. And never before has the memory of the illustrious George Washington been forced upon us so as to occasion so much feeling and veneration.

Among the few persons who had the privilege of shaking hands with President McKinley at the Hotel Walton, on Friday afternoon, was Washington Houston, the JOURNAL's agent.

It was done by a clever ruse. Mr. Houston was in the city on that afternoon, and learning of the President's arrival, determined to see him. On arriving at the hotel, however, he found the entrance guarded by some of the stalwart reserves for which Philadelphia is noted. For a moment he pondered, and then he hit upon the idea to enter the hotel as an up-to-date reporter, whose time is too precious for the police to interfere with. After providing himself with a roll of paper which he held in one hand, he dashed up the hotel steps and at the first interference of an officer looked fire at him, held up his roll of paper while pointed back into the hotel, intimating that he was in a great hurry to enter, and then he suddenly turned and passed the officers like a live and slippery eel, whom the blue cops could not hold. Having thus effected an entrance, his desire was gratified a little later by a warm grip of the hand by the President. He then left the hotel as the proudest deaf-mute in Philadelphia. Mr. Houston forgot to tell us whether he took Mr. McKinley's subscription to the JOURNAL.

Chas. W. Waterhouse is contemplating a trip South with his father.

Miss Nellie Laird left for Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday, the 15th, to be gone for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Pollock's youngest child, aged about three years, was run over by a bicycle recently, but escaped injury. The bicyclist was arrested, but subsequently released.

There are so many bicycles on the streets nowadays that one must always be watchful when crossing, in order to avert an accident. We assume that most deaf take proper care in this respect, but yet we know that some have the pernicious habit of talking, when crossing streets, as if unmindful of all danger. We have already reported the case of a deaf man, who was thus knocked down by a fire-engine and severely injured. The run of police patrol wagons, runaway teams, etc., add such danger to street travel, that the deaf should be continually on their guard. Even hearing people are not free from this danger. The multitudinous noises of the street, are apt to confuse them so much, that accidents happen to them quite frequently. Instead of avoiding danger, as they imagine, they step right into peril's path. The deaf are not so subject to this confusion owing to the little noise they feel, but they are by no means secure. If testimony proved that a deaf man was talking, when being run over on the street, the court would most likely rule that he was guilty of contributory negligence and thus deprive him of damages.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, Miss Dora Kintzel and R. E. Underwood, visited Camp Fairmount on

George's Hill, last Friday afternoon.

Lewis I. Ash, of Phoenixville, and George P. Hartman, of Harrisburg, took in the Washington celebration on Saturday, and visited All Souls' Church on Sunday.

Although the attendance at All Souls' Church was good yesterday, it was perceptibly smaller than as is usually the case. It may have been caused by the attractions of Camp Fairmount, the Washington Monument, the war-ships on the Delaware, or from fatigue resulting from Saturday's exertions.

Mrs. Charles M. Pennell and her little niece, Katie Hughes, left for Bridgeton, N. J., the latter's home, on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Pennell will remain for about two weeks.

Richard Ormrod is captain of the Deaf-Mute Mutual Club tug-of-war team, and is ready to receive challenges from other clubs.

Adolph Yerkes inspected the battleship Texas on Sunday noon.

We extend our sympathy to Miss Amy Appich, whose oldest brother died in an Illinois hospital recently from injuries received being struck by a locomotive. His body was brought here for burial.

Wm. H. Lipsett's father is dangerously ill at the age of seventy years.

J. S. R.

May 17, '97.

The Pure Oral Method vs. The Combined System.

(From the Report of the Subcommittee of the Glasgow Institution.)

The committee having visited a number of the schools for the deaf in Great Britain, and having corresponded with many of the leading men in the profession, made the following report:--

(1) That Oral teaching is of advantage as a method of education, fitted to stimulate the intellectual life even of children who do not make great progress in articulation and lip-reading;

(2) That it is only a very small percentage of children who, either under the pure Oral or the Combined System, attain the position of being able to speak intelligibly to a stranger or to read his lips without difficulty;

(3) That the theory of teaching on pure Oral lines, to the exclusion of all signs, is rarely found practicable, and it does not appear that where signs are most rigidly prohibited the results have been greatly, if at all, superior to those attained under the Combined System. Exceptional cases do occur, but the general rule, in the judgment of your Committee, is as here stated;

(4) That Lip-reading and Articulation, when fairly mastered, while appreciated and practised to some extent in the family circle and among intimate friends, are, as a rule, of little practical value so far as regards the deaf-mutes' intercourse with society generally, or in the pursuit of his ordinary work;

(5) That the Oral System is of special advantage in the case of children who are possessed of some remnants of speech or hearing, which it is manifestly of great importance to preserve and develop;

(6) That the measure of success attending any method of deaf-mute education is determined much more largely than in the education of other children by the capability and character of the teacher, who, if he is to do good work, must be distinguished not only by general educational qualifications, but by a large measure of patience, tact, vivacity, and enthusiasm;

(7) That the system of Institutions or Homes, where the children are lodged and boarded, is unquestionably better adapted to the peculiar necessities and conditions of deaf-mute children than Day-classes in Public Schools.

In view of these conclusions your Committee are strongly of opinion that, in the conduct of the Langside Institution under your care, the Combined System already followed should, in its main features, be adhered to. Advantage, however, should be taken of the favourable conditions secured through the addition of new class-rooms to develop lip-reading and articulation more systematically than has been practicable hitherto.

No scholar should be restricted to the Sign and Manual method until, after fair and careful trial, it has been found that the attempt to educate such scholar on Oral combined with Manual lines would be injurious rather than beneficial; and all practicable means should be employed to preserve and maintain such remnants of speech and hearing as any of the pupils may be possessed of.--*Silent Messenger*.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MAY.
23--10.30 A.M., Pittsburgh. Holy Communion.
24--8 P.M., Pittsburgh. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
24--Evening, Pittsburgh. Social in the parish House of Calvary Church.
27--10.30 A.M., Youngstown. Service.
27--8 P.M., Youngstown. Confirmation, by Bishop Leonard.
JUNE.
6--11 A.M., St. Louis. Holy Communion.
6--3 P.M., St. Louis. Evening Prayer.
12--Evening, Chicago. Evening Prayer.
12--10.30 A.M., Chicago. Confirmation and Holy Communion.
13--9 A.M., Chicago. Evening Service.
Additional notice made for dates between the above, of which due notice will be given in the JOURNAL.

NEW YORK.

"League of Elect Surds."

NEW NAME FOR THE OLD QUAD CLUB.

A Variety of Topics Touched on and the Doings of the Deaf Noted.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 236 East 59th Street, New York City.

The new constitution and by-laws as revised by the committee elected by the executive committee of the Fanwood Quad Club were presented for action thereon at the meeting Saturday night. The first article--the name--brought forward considerable discussion. It was clearly evident that not one member was in favor of the old name, but as to a new and appropriate name, few could agree, until some one suggested "Order of Silent Elect Surds," which was modified to "League of Elect Surds," which passed with hardly a dissenting vote.

"Surd" means deaf but not necessarily mute, and therefore expresses to a nicety a mixture of deaf and semi-mutes. It is a rare word these days and hardly ever used, being defined in this sense only in the larger dictionaries.

Fanwood Quad Club was so named because it originally was composed of graduates of Fanwood who were printers--Quad being short for Quadrangle, which is a piece of metal used in filling out the blank spaces after finishing a paragraph. To most people it was meaningless, and not a few took it to be a Quadrille Club, indeed they are on record under this name at the Lexington Opera House; and others have sought the dictionaries for enlightenment, only to be confronted with the definition "Evil; bad," and perhaps get a wrong impression of the club.

But one-fourth of the new constitution had been read and adopted when adjournment was taken.

It appears to me the new bicycle club needs an injection of *spiritus of activity*. While members are coming in gradually, till now there are fourteen, yet there are at least fifty deaf owners of wheels in Greater New York, and just why the three-fourths of them who have not showed any material interest in it do not come forward is cause for contemplation. The benefits to accrue therefrom are many, aside from the social functions. There will be various funds, for enabling some to secure wheels, and to indemnify those whose wheels, get damaged, and then, best of all, there is that greatest of all pleasures, the going on runs in a body. Only one meeting was called since the formation of the club, when only seven members showed up. It might be suggested to the officers that the next meeting place be in a central part of the city and on a week day--say a Friday evening, for a change, when the run for the following Sunday could be arranged. There are plenty of places to be had gratis, one of which, for instance, I offer.

Can the editor of the JOURNAL or any one else give some information about the Brooklyn Guild of Silent Workers--its object, and, if for charity, an instance or so of the good it has done. Do they solicit contributions, and if so how is the money thus received disbursed? Do they patronize the deaf--give the deaf shoemaker, the deaf printer, the deaf tailor and the deaf carpenter, painter or plumber their preferences when in need of their services? I ask because several instances of the misuse of the word "charity" have lately come to my notice, but with the limited information at command, I can not go into any details at present.

Mr. Greis is now out of all danger and soon will be limping around and ultimately will be as good as he was before the trolley car tried to make the 165th victim of him.

The Xavier Club, so rumor has it, is considering consolidating with the L. A. C.

Messrs. Max F. Nemeth and John D. Scott have resigned from the L. A. C. They are yet strong with thirty-five members.

The League of Elect Surds have decided to have their picnic at Highland Beach, on the Highlands of the Navesink, New Jersey shore, on Saturday July 31st. Tickets will be fifty cents and there will be a good sail with six hours at the grounds.

A new club in town is getting out a souvenir journal for some sort of a picnic during August. Some one told me it was the J--'s club, but I do not know what "J" stands for.

Louis Schitt, who is a wood trimmer by occupation, arrived here from Germany five weeks ago.

A new trade school building is

planned to be built for the Lexington Avenue School.

At the meeting of St. Andrew's Brotherhood to be held at St. John's Church this Thursday evening, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret for those of the deaf who may attend.

Miss May Robinson, of Brooklyn, was tendered a surprise party last week. Miss Isgen and Mr. Valles laid the plot and about twenty-five of the deaf aided. Frank Lenox, aided by flash-light, trained this lens on the party.

A. L. Pach is still at the Star Theatre and will be there permanently after the Fall opening.

James Thompson will take in Philadelphia for a couple of days during the unveiling of the Washington Monument there.

Thirteen deaf-mutes are to be confirmed on May 27th, and it is said the Bishop of North Carolina will officiate.

Alex. Meisel and family have moved uptown from 32d Street. He has also sent in his resignation to the M. L. A. If his and that of Mr. Bach's are accepted, then but six members will be left. I know a man who would buy their charter for \$100 if it is any good.

Ed. Breen has gone back to Buffalo.

A. W. Henning, a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School, is now putting on the market a new bicycle chain lubricator. His factory is at Warren, N. J.

Ira W. Tyler now has a "Racyle."

J. F. O'Brien relates his first experience with his bicycle as follows:

"Knocked down both; ripped pants trying standing mount; skinned shins; black and blue around the calves; run over broken glass, fired O. K. loosened tooth riding over cobble stones; distance traveled 30 N. Y. blocks--1 mile. After effects--health excellent; perspiration little above normal; appetite good; wife's dame as after mauling a quart of peanuts."

M. Heyman has had his lessons on holding his equilibrium on the wheel, and thinks it will be a Columbia or a Victor.

I. N. Soper will spin up to Nyack Sunday. Freeport, L. I., will hear from another silent rider. And the rest, bless you, they will go to all points of the compass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bothner's little boy was christened Sunday, its full name being Charles Henry Bothner.

Mrs. A. H. Kohlmetz is enjoying the breezes of Ridgefield, N. J., quite often during the summer. His mother has a pleasant place there.

TED.

THE "SILENT STEED."

The next meeting of the Silent Wheelmen will be held at Wendel's Washington Bridge Hotel, Amsterdam Avenue and 181st Street, on May 23d, at 10:30 A. M. Members are requested to be on hand, as plans for the run to Bergen Point, on May 31st, will be outlined by the captain, and also some business pertaining to the welfare of the club will be transacted.

Another member was enrolled last Saturday. It won't be long at the present rate before the 25th mark has been reached. Then applicants will have to pay more than double to become members, besides they will have to wait some time for their applications to be considered.

Below we give a few items taken from the deaf exchanges:--

Supt Dobyns is the latest addition to the ranks of wheelmen. Next--*Kentucky Standard*.

Probably the editors.

Wheeling clubs have been organized at many of the schools besides our own this season. There has been considerable boasting of the sizes of the respective clubs, but so for Michigan, with a membership of thirty-eight seems to be in the lead. But when it comes to the best looking club, that's another story.--*Kentucky Standard*.

Yes, "when it comes to the best looking club, that's another story," and that club is the "Silent Wheelmen" of Greater New York. Modesty prevents me from saying who the best rider is.

J. F. O'B., is getting on finely. He can now ride six blocks and back.

As for myself, I attended a riding academy once, and considered it enough, not that I "knew" it all, but like the dancing master the bicycle instructors won't let you learn in one or two lessons. I saw it from the first, hence I am now learning by the assistance of one of the boys at "Fanwood," and doing better all the time.

"The bicycle is all right, I suppose," remarked Mr. Walker, "but it should not be carried to excess." "I don't think it should be carried at all," replied Mr. Sprocket. "It should carry you."--*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph*.

A. QUAD.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MAY 22d.
FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER 3 P.M.
St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y. (Confirmation, Ascension Day, Thursday, May 27th 8 P.M.)
St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

"Our Merchant Marine."

A COMPETITIVE DEBATE.

An Election--Baseball--Other Notes and Comment.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The Literary Society held a meeting in the lyceum Friday evening and carried out a well-rendered programme. On account of the change made in the chapel as to the gas fixtures, the meeting was held in the lyceum. In several respects this meeting was more successful than the previous one when several of the participants stopped abruptly in the performance of their respective parts. However, much can not be said of the debate which was rather too one-sided. The men on the affirmative side had both the advantage of the question and intellect over the negative.

Mr. Ballard, '66, opened the exercises with a lecture on "The Merchant Marine of our Country."

He began with a question directed to the audience as to under what flag our President Gallaudet was sailing to his destination and after a reply from the knowing ones that he (Dr. G.) was under the German flag, he proceeded with a comparison of our merchant trade on the sea with other nations. Few American flags are nowadays floating on the masts of the great steamers in comparison with the flags of other nations. While he showed us the strength and importance of the British merchant marine, he conveyed the information that at one period in the history of our country, we possessed ninety-two per cent, of the trade by sea. At that time, the population of our country was but four or five millions, whereas, in contrast with the trade we are carrying on to-day, with a population of seventy millions, our trade is only eleven per cent.!

"Just think of it," he said, "that in a time like this when we are situated in the midst of two great continents, Europe, on the east, and Asia, on the west,--with our great wealth, unlimited resources, our extensive and diversified knowledge, we possess but eleven per cent of the trade."

At the conclusion of his remarks, he expressed it as his hope that Congress would, in a short time, awaken itself to the necessities of a greater merchant marine, and get back the trade we have been losing through the superior diplomacy of our English rivals.

Mr. Ballard is a lecturer of no mean ability, and the way he handled his subject showed plainly how well-versed he was in the doings of our merchant navy,--and as he made no reference to any notes whatever, the lecture was all the more interesting and highly appreciated. A rising vote of thanks was tendered him.

The debate was on the question, "Is a Collegiate Education of more value than a Technological Education." On the affirmative were Messrs. Bath and Willis, on the negative, Messrs. Brooks and Wornstaff. The judges, Messrs. Brockhagen, Kestner and Eickhoff, gave their decision, unanimously to the Collegiate side of the question. A good dialogue, "Justice to the lowly," was rendered by Messrs. Powell and Fisher. The programme closed with a declamation "The Hero," by Mr. Pierce. Mr. Nielson gave the critics' report and the meeting then adjourned.

Another event of great importance in the week, and probably the most important of the whole year, has taken place. Monday the students met in the chapel, and after going over the report of the finances of the *Buff and Blue*, elected a new board of editors to succeed the retiring management. The new board is an excellent one and was chosen with care on the part of the students. The election resulted thus: Arlington Eickhoff, '98, Editor-in-chief; Daniel Picard, '99, Edith Vandegrift, '99, Josephine Gitus, '00, Associate Editors; Owen G. Carrell, '00, Local Editor; Frank G. Willis, '99, Exchange Editor; John B. Hotchkiss, '69, Alumni Editor; George W. Powell, '00 Athletic Editor; Benjamin F. Jackson, '98, Business Manager; George V. Bath, '99, Assistant Business Manager.

We trust that the sixth Board of Managers will meet with the same success that the *Buff and Blue* has met with and that they will keep it up to the same, if not a higher, standard of excellence. After chronicling a weekly defeat, and making our letters rather monotonous with the same story, the Gallaudets lost, we have three victories to speak of. Two were with high school school teams in which the Gallaudets piled up forty-three runs with as many hits,

and ran the interest and support of the students to the high water mark. But the game on Friday with Columbian University almost set the college building on fire with excitement. For four years past the Gallaudets have suffered defeats galore at the hands of the Columbians and it was with the expectation of another crushing defeat that they went on the field Friday afternoon. The result of the game can be better imagined than described. In the opening inning the Gallaudets made a run and the Columbians two. Both teams were blanked in the second. In the third, and the one in which Gallaudet won the game, our boys went after the Columbian's pitcher and banded away at the ball, scoring seven runs. This took away the breath of the enemy and infused our boys with a confidence to which they held fast until the close of the game.

The fielding and batting, of the Gallaudets, was the feature of the game. L. Rosson occupied the box and received excellent support. Bumgardner's, running catches of two difficult flies, his batting, and Proctor's (Columbian) home run and Canning's catch of a fly that looked good for two bases, were the features. The score:--

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
GALLAUDET	1	0	7	0	0	1	9	8	2			
COLUMBIAN	2	0	1	0	0	0	3	6	4			

This is what R. E. L. N. had to say in regard to our game with Baltimore City College a week ago. "The captain took too much interest in a class-mate (whether because he was a class-mate or not we don't know) in preference to a duck, a splendid player, and paid for it dearly." In justice to the captain, it must be said that the above is all wrong. The "duck" spoken of had an examination to pass and as he could not accompany the team, the "class-mate" was taken along his place. Rain prevented the game. However, during the week following, the "duck" absented himself from practice on the grounds that he was not as good a player as the "class-mate." Consequently, the captain had to play the latter in the Balto game which was lost. The captain acted under the wishes of a majority of the players and put the "class-mate" in the game and not because of his class relations. When such things happen and a game is lost, a natural supposition follows which is often far from being the truth and it is best to leave such suppositions out of the papers and put in the correct account of the game. If this Balto--Gallaudet game was lost through the poor playing of the "class-mate," it would have been far better to say so instead of holding the captain to unjust criticism.

The college correspondent of the Mt. Airy *World* had the same wrong account of the game. "Our Ephphatha Sunday School picnic will be held at Marshall Hall, down the Potomac, Saturday June 12th, the weather permitting," was the announcement given in chapel, Sunday morning, by Professor Fay. It was decided, also, to send fifteen dollars to Mr. Banerji, to help the famine-stricken suffers in India.

The Gallaudet College Athletic Association met Thursday and ratified the constitution of the Maryland and District of Columbia College League. Mr. W. W. Beadell, '91, was chosen from among the Alumni, and Mr. Eickhoff, '98, to represent the students, of our college in the league. Mr. C. R. Ely, Yale, '91, will represent the Faculty.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Ambassador, was seen riding his tricycle around the college several times during the week. Twice he stopped to survey the Gallaudet statue.

Mr. Ranaid Douglas, the photographer, and his paraphernalia, are now here, and the artist is busy taking photographs of the students and college buildings.

The pupils of the Kendall School had a dance of their own in the dining room Saturday evening, and appeared to enjoy themselves as much as if it were a grand college affair.

The writer and his room-mate, Mr. Brockhagen, had the honor of an introduction to Her Royal Highness, Liliuokalani, ex-queen of the Hawaiian Islands, through the courtesy of her private secretary, Mr. Joseph Holulu, and Mr. Leon H. LeFevre. The ex-queen is indeed a pleasant woman and showed great interest in the conversation of the deaf. She is a composer of music of no mean ability and showed us a book of songs, among them, the national anthem, "He nule Lahini Hawaii."

Prof. Bell has gone to his summer residence at Baddeck, Cape Breton Isle.

Miss Nettie Stemple is visiting her sister for a few days.

Mr. J. O'Rourke, ex-'91, will soon leave for his old haunts at Haverhill, Mass.

F. O. S.

Store Clothes By and By!

The Texas School has added tailoring to its list of trades. The Texans are evidently getting tired of their cowboy misfits, and are now trying to take up the styles of the effete East.--*Pittcon*.

ST. LOUIS.

Dedication of a Chapel for Catholic Deaf.

POOR "FLOWERY FIELDS."

The Happening of a Fortnight Among the Deaf.

From our St Louis Correspondent.

The principal event of the fortnight, was the dedication of a new chapel for Catholic Deaf-Mutes in the school building at 1849 Cass Avenue, last Wednesday afternoon.

About 1000 people were present, no doubt, out of curiosity or sympathy and a good number of our folks. The arrangements were in the hands of the Ephphatha Society, an organization of well-known hearing ladies to look after its interests financially. The walls, of the chapel are pure white, the furnishings all of oak, and the altar is white and gold. The exercises came to amen with a pleasant collation of ice cream and cakes.

Services will be held there every afternoon by Father Thos. Walsh, who is rapidly acquiring a mastery command of the sign language.

There is not a silent soul in the Mound City who does not know Charles Vassel. He may be introduced to the readers as a plain, "Flowery Fields," and always broke. The papers had an amusing account of him last week. Since last December Vassel had passed the dreary cold nights in the warm, but seldom visited dome, of the City Jail. He came to be caught by carelessly lighting a candle, while the watchman was making his round. He was not arrested for trespassing, however, but allowed to his downstairs scot free. His bedding, a broken chair, a heap of newspapers, and some candles, which he had carried up piece-meal, was confiscated and thrown into the ash-box.

Thomas McBain died week before last of quick consumption and was buried from his home, on Tower Grove Avenue, Sunday, May 2d. Rev. J. H. Cloud held the obsequies. On the night, of May 27th, 1896, after the great cyclone stopped street car traffic, Mr. McBain had to walk home wet to the skin. It was there that the symptom appeared.

Edward Kelling has struck a job. He paints show window cards and assists to decorate the windows in the big department stores.

The Day School had its annual picnic at Forest Park to-day. The weather was a little too chilly out doors to be comfortable.

By the way what has become of Rev. Frank Read? At this time of the season he has not yet indicated if his semi-monthly services during the summer are to be continued.

W. H. Schaub entered into the employ of the St. Louis Transfer Co., Tuesday, as a clerk in the Chicago and Alton Railroad Division. He secured the place through Ex-Congressman Cummings is familiar to several muties.

It may be interesting to note that Mr. Kerr is also going to follow the St. Louis Club in removing away from the Stamford Building. He is going to leave Gekelli's with whom he had been for about ten years, and work for another concern. Suppose the club was in its old room, would he have taken to this?

In Belleville, Ill., the German "Beerville," they prohibit bicycle riding at more than six miles an hour. The papers said that a deaf-mute passed through the town with a velocity of double the limit with the City Marshal chasing him like a mad steer. He fired two shots without effect. The silent flyer did not know that two cold lead pills had passed him, but he knew he was being pursued and made a run on his life until the city limits were reached. His name is not given.

Not much business was transacted at the club monthly meeting at Wenzel's Hall last Saturday. The members felt queer to gather in the new place after ten years constant visit to the landmark on Oliver Street. Sam Perlumutter will soon be ready with the tickets for the picnic June 19th. In arranging the immense affair, G. D. Hunter will be his man Friday. With open arms, Colonel Guss invited the boys to hold forth their next meeting at his home on June 12th.

The time has come when the "Gallaudet Wheelmen" ought to be organized. Truly we have not a great many cyclers, it matters not how many, but how a pleasant tour through the country can be had together than they can by themselves. This will make a very small item in expenses, to say nothing of Mr. Repair Man's encroachments.

The "out of works" are sweetly declining in numbers. In some instances their idle moments summed up to a year. They had a hard time keeping their body and none together.

PHIL DEAN.

FANWOOD. The 79th Annual Meeting of the Directors.

THE BOAT CLUB'S PICNIC POSTPONED.

Visitors and Other Items of the Past Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The 79th Annual Meeting of the Members and of the Board of Directors of this Institution was held on Tuesday afternoon. Shortly after noon, carriages began to roll into the grounds, and deposited their occupants at the main entrance, where Principal Currier received them.

The grounds presented a neat appearance, the lawns were closely cropped, and nature as if bent upon adding to the beauties of the afternoon, lent her aid in providing a cool temperature. The meeting was to elect officers and directors for the ensuing year. Previous to the assembling of the board, a collation was served in the officers dining-room. Principal and Mrs. Currier with a staff of officers escorted the visitors through the school rooms and Trades Building, so they could see how the deaf were taught.

The chief attraction was the battalion review, which came off shortly after three o'clock. The pupils, in their new uniforms and white gloves, presented a beautiful spectacle when lined up for review in front of the school building. The south side of the campus was lined with visitors and friends of the Members of the Board of Directors. Col. Greene of the 71st Regiment, who was to inspect and award the prize stood in the centre of the plaza, with Principal Currier, while the boys were put through various movements and inspected, each company being put through separately. At the conclusion of the drill, Col. Greene made a short speech, complimenting the success with which the efforts of the pupils demonstrated their capability to drill. Also on the duties of citizens, and to be always prepared to uphold and defend their country's flag.

He then remarked on the result of the drill, and announced under what conditions the winner of the medal was successful. He then awarded the gold medal presented by Mr. A. D. Russell, of the Board of Directors, for the most proficient pupil in the school of the soldier, to Anthony C. Reiff. This pleasant affair concluded the exercises of the afternoon, and shortly afterwards the 79th anniversary had passed into history.

Owing to the poor condition of the grounds at Rockside Park, the picnic of the Boat Club, which was to have taken place on Saturday, has been postponed. The members hit upon fishing as the best way to kill time. Lines were taken out, and those who had none of their own borrowed, begged or bought one. Messrs. Muench, Avers and Cohen anchored in a small boat some distance away. Beck and Konkel seated themselves on the pier. The sun was blazing hot, and made the planks very undesirable seats. So engrossed were they that they did not notice that "Old Sol" was turning the cuticle of their backs the color of a boiled lobster. Beck caught two eels. One of them was a whopper and weighed about 54 lbs. Konkel had no luck at all. Avers, Cohen and Muench caught a couple of shad and a few other uneatable fish. When they put on their coats, they began to feel the effects of their sunbath, and now if you slap any of them on the back, don't blame me if they throw anything at your head.

Col. George Moore Smith, of the 69th Regiment N. G. S. N. Y., was a visitor on Sunday, and conducted battalion review. He was highly pleased with what he saw. He made a few remarks hoping they would always defend the flag, and become good citizens.

To the boys and girls of this institution, who contemplate leaving school for good, "providing they are fortunate in securing a position." (?) We wish to give them some advice as they undertake such a hazardous course. Assuming that the duties devolved upon them while at school, are too rigid and that they think they can enjoy life better at home than they otherwise could if they continued to remain at school, this is indeed a serious mistake, a mistake which future time will bring back to them, and which they who contemplate doing so will always find the mistake of their lives. The following extract taken from the May issue of the Buff and Blue, printed

ed at Gallaudet College; touching upon this subject which the writer thereof oversaw a student make remark upon the sentence above quoted. It is a timely warning:—

"They do not stop to think that in pursuing a course of education, every text-book in the curriculum directly results in one or more of the following:—Making the senses more acute, the memory more retentive, the imagination more fertile, the reasoning deeper, the taste more refined, the notion of right clearer, while the strengthening of the will and development of character follows."

Dr. Haven, in his book of philosophy, on self-culture, says no man in this busy world has a right so to involve himself in the pursuit and cares of active life, that it shall be out of his power to give both time and care to the improvement of his mind."

Therefore boys and girls, if you wish to become useful and honorable citizens of this great republic, pursue your education as long as law allows you to remain in the institution.

Sunday was visitors' day, and the atmospheric condition was the cause of bringing up an unusual large crowd of parents, guardians and friends of the pupils. Singularly, in coincidence therewith, it was the last visitors' day of this term.

Mr. E. I. Welch, a Physical Director, formerly connected with the New Jersey Y. M. C. A., and a former instructor of our Physical Instructor T. G. Cook, called to see him Wednesday last, and was shown through the grounds and buildings.

Mr. F. J. Cartright, of Little Falls, N. Y., Assistant Physical Director at Yale College, was another caller on the same day.

M. Anagnos, the Principal of the Perkins Institute for the Blind, of Boston, Mass., called at the Institution on the 11th inst.

Mr. E. J. Read, an instructor of art in the Fordham, N. Y., school for the deaf, was a visitor on Friday last.

The term examinations commenced on Wednesday, the 19th, and continue for three consecutive days.

The heavy rains of the past few days have wrought havoc with the grounds surrounding the school. Many little washouts are the result, but one good result therefrom is the stimulus given to young vegetation, and the lawns are covered with a beautiful carpet of green verdure.

Sunday evening shortly after supper, the boys had a chance to see a runaway collision by two spirited horses, that were passing in front of the grounds, and later to see how a policeman sends in a hurried call for an ambulance.

The Rhododendrons that were planted in front of the Trades School a month ago, are now blooming ten varieties of beautiful colored flowers.

Miss Anna H. Clark, one of our teachers, is another addition to our wheeling list, she having received her new Crawford wheel Thursday last.

The members of the Proteus Boat Club will celebrate the Fifth Anniversary of the Inauguration of their boat of the same name, at Rockside Park, on Thursday, May 20th. A full description of the picnic will be given next week.

W. G. S.

GALLAUDET HOME.

The thanks of all interested in the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes are given to Miss Berley and those who responded to invitations. The lectures by Messrs. Godfrey, Fox, Jones and Hodgson, and the debate, yielded \$32.30.

Last year Mr. C. W. Van Tassel kindly began helping the Home by circulating dime albums. Mr. Frank B. Thompson, Miss Prudence Lewis, Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Rome, Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. T. Godfrey, Mr. Soper and Mrs. H. A. Burt, raised \$5 each, Mrs. Willet \$10.95, Mr. Van Tassel \$10, and Mr. W. Ogle \$3.80. There were a few smaller contributions from those who did not succeed in filling the albums. After paying expenses \$56.76 have been sent to the Home. Mr. Van Tassel will be glad to furnish albums to persons desiring them.

One Dollar Subscriptions Annually for the support of the Home from deaf-mutes throughout the State of New York, will be most helpful. They have been received from Mrs. Sip, Mrs. Carlin, Mrs. Gallaudet, and Messrs. P. B. Wilson, George T. Weller, S. M. Brown, I. N. Soper and W. O. Fitzgerald. Mrs. Fitzgerald sent \$2. Additional subscriptions may be sent to Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., 114 West 13th Street, New York City.

A Lawn Party will be given at the home on the Hudson River, between New Hamburg and Poughkeepsie, on Wednesday, June 2d. Trains leave 42d Street Station for New Hamburg at 8 and 11.30 A.M., returning at 4 and 7.15 A.M.

The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm deaf-mutes belongs to The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, New York, incorporated in 1872. The Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer has recently been elected a Trustee of this Society, to take the place of Mr. B. Usher, deceased.

The deaf-mutes of St. Ann's Church have sent \$12, Easter Offerings to the Board of Missions.

A Deaf and Dumb Boy Removed Offensive Witnesses.

Airsh Hirshtreit is a shrewd man but not shrewd enough to work off fierce and ancient eggs as new gallinaceous creations. He has a store in the basement of No. 36 Ludlow street. In front of it the displays crates of eggs, all warranted fresh.

Willson G. Fox, an inspector of food and fruit for the Board of Health, heard yesterday that certain shrewd dealers were selling old and damaged eggs from the recent cold-storage fire in Chambers street. He took three eggs from Hirshtreit's stock and popped them off, one by one. They sounded like bottles of champagne and smelled like Hunter's Point.

All Ludlow street laughed, but ran away madly. Forthwith Mr. Fox put four dozen sample eggs in a basket; then, carrying the basket in one hand, he yanked Hirshtreit by the other all the way to Essex Market Court. There he arraigned the man before Magistrate Crane and charged him with selling improper food. The basket lay on the platform, hidden from the Court's view.

"But I see no evidence," the Magistrate began, when pop! went one of the eggs, and straightway certain kinds of hydrogen and sulphurets filled the atmosphere of the court room. Hardened criminals shook and tried to dodge out of line. Tramps, who used a certain brand of soap four years ago and have used no other since, turned pale and tried to escape from the room.

"Oh!" cried the Magistrate, "I am convinced now. You bay rebov the evidence. Quick, dow!"

Strong policemen, with their fingers and thumbs clothes-pinned over their noses rushed towards Mr. Hirshtreit's basket of eggs, but fell back gasping.

"Cub! Cub!" said the Magistrate with all the dignity he could muster. "It's tbe those eggs were re-bovved. Bust I shell these eggs all day?"

"Bed!" cried Sergt. Lovell, of the Court Squad, facing his six trusty policemen. "Bed! I dow you are all brave fellows. Who will volundteer to take out that basket? I'll recobbedd the hero for probotioed."

But even the promise of promotion could not induce the bluecoats to mingle with the basket of eggs. Brought to despair, Sergt. Lovell seized the deaf and dumb court bootblack who appears to be also bereft of his sense of smell. Lovell got him in a corner and made signs to show that if he did not carry out the basket the squad would club his head off and the Magistrate would send him to prison for life.

The bootblack trembled, but he approached the basket and lifted it. As he started down the aisle the eggs began to fire signals of distress, which Hirshtreit pretended not to see. The court policemen flew to the windows and hurled them up. The bootblack solemnly carried his trust out into the back yard and left it there, the eggs meantime firing singly, in skirmish line and in volleys.

When the bootblack tried to re-enter the court-room he was rushed out into the street and rapidly fanned from one police beat another.

"The evidence is strong," said Magistrate Crane, "that the prisoner, Hirshtreit was vending improper eggs. He is held for trial in the Court of Special Sessions."

Tact.

Tact is touch, helpful contact. The word is misused as often as the gift itself is abused. Tact is not scheming and it is not mere policy. Tact is a pure virtue, while a scheme is often an unmixed evil. Tact is sincere and cordial while policy is often designing and coldly calculating selfishness.

He who so carefully avoids offending people that he never helps them may be politic, he is not tactful. He who helps people without offending them is a man of tact. To touch people so delicately as to heal their bad habits and not cruelly cut their feelings, is the highest exhibition of tact. To touch with the gentleness of an angel wing the broken heart-strings of sorrowing humanity, so that the touch soothes the pain without re-opening the wounds which grief has made, that is tact, blessed tact. If it is not a part of one's inheritance, and sometimes it is not, tact is still so necessary a part of one's training for usefulness, that we ought all to acquire and develop it. To make one's presence a benediction in the midst of the world's worst woes, is a duty which every man owes to his race. It is no excuse that we should plead our lack of natural fitness for such service—to possess tact such as this is an obligation, not an accident. Any good heart is a sympathetic heart: and, given a heart full of sympathy and a head reasonably endowed with common sense, and the rest will be the certain creature of care and training.—Cumberland Presbyterian.

Some of the Chinese think that women who wear short hair will be transformed into men in the future world.

STRUCK BY A ENGINE.

R. S. WEAVER, A DEAF-MUTE, NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH.

R. S. Weaver, a carpenter, deaf-mute, who resides with his family on Nelson Street, Sear's Hill, was struck by the 5 o'clock Northbound Baltimore and Ohio passenger train yesterday afternoon near the overhead bridge in the cut south of the depot as it was slowing up for the depot, and was injured, just how badly cannot be stated definitely, though it is not thought seriously. He was knocked down and thrown to one side, suffered a slight cut on the head, had one arm bruised, hand and leg skinned, ankle and hip bruised and back badly wrenched. He was stunned for a few moments, but soon came to himself. He was taken into the passenger depot, and after Dr. A. M. Henkel had been summoned and dressed his wounds, he was carried home in a hack—Staunton News, May, 6.

Charlottesville, Va.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR:—The Fourth Biennial convention of the Virginia Association of the Deaf will be held in Charlottesville, Va., on the 11th, 12th and 13th of August next.

Charlottesville is in the centre of the State, at the junction of the main lines of the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Southern railroads. It is the seat of the University of Virginia, and "Monticello," the home of Thomas Jefferson, is within a mile of the city.

The deaf of the commonwealth of Virginia extend to you and the faculty of your institution, a cordial invitation to be present at the convention, and to join them in worshipping at the shrine of the author of the Declaration of Independence.

The same privileges afforded active members of this association in the way of reduced railway and hotel rates will be extended to you and all.

An excursion to the world famed Caverns of Luray is contemplated, they being within three hours' ride of Charlottesville. The great Natural Bridge may also be taken in.

Any further information desired by any one contemplating attending will be cheerfully given by either of the undersigned.

Very respectfully and sincerely,

WM. C. RITTER,

President.

A. G. TUCKER,

Secretary.

SECOND ANNUAL

Afternoon and Evening Festival

OF THE

BROOKLYN GUILD

OF

SILENT WORKERS

TO BE HELD AT



Glendale Schutzen Park,

Brooklyn Borough.

Saturday, -- August -- 14, 1897

MUSIC BY PROF. NOBS

TICKETS, - - - - 52 CENTS

There will be games for prizes. The events will be: Bicycle race, one mile run, half mile run, sack race. Entries to games must be sent to the chairman on or before August 10th.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

CHARLES E. GREEN, Chairman,

3 Nostrand Ave., Brooklyn Borough.

LEO GREIS,

PATRICK CONLON.

DIRECTION—Take Gates, Myrtle, Buswick, Balsey Avenues and Grand Street cars from the Bridge and all ferries for one fare. Ask conductor for transfer from Ridgewood to Glendale Schutzen Park—no extra fare.

His Joke Saved Him.

A man was up before a judge the other day for stealing coal. The railroad detective said he caught the fellow in a coal car, but the man said that he was only sleeping there because his wife had locked him out and he had no money to go to a hotel.

"Pretty hard bed, wasn't it?" asked the judge.

"Oh, no," he answered, "it was soft coal."

And the judge was so struck with the joke that he let him go.—Buffalo Enquirer.

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If you want a nice diamond ring for your best girl, go to EDGAR BLOOM, 96 Maiden Lane, New York City. He will sell you anything in the line of Diamond Jewelry at reasonable prices.

NOTICE!

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will meet in convention at Binghamton, N. Y., Friday and Saturday, July 23d and 24th, 1897.

Further particulars later.

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EIGHTH ANNUAL

EXCURSION

of the

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

to

Forest View Park

(Accessible only by boat.)

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1897

By the Steamer "MYNDERT STARIN."

MUSIC BY PROF. H. I. DAVIS

TICKETS, - - - - 50 CENTS

(Children under twelve years old, 25 cents.)

BOAT LEAVES:

EAST 31st STREET AT 9.15 A.M.

SOUTH 6th STREET, WILLAMSBURG, 9.30 A.M.

WEST 20th STREET, 10.15 A.M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

JAMES B. GASS, Chairman,

A. C. BACHRACH,

H. C. KOLHMAN,

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Prices always 75, 50 and 25 cents.

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UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

New York press opinions on the tremendous success of the new Harkins and Barbour version, at the Star Theatre, under the management of Stephen Fitzpatrick:—

"Authors deserve great credit for treating Mrs. Stowe's famous novel in a dignified and serious manner. The menagerie element being entirely excluded."—Herald.
"The famous old story seems new. There is more attention to theatrical climaxes, and the strong points not lost. A drama of genuine human interest."—World.
"A noticeable absence of bloodhounds and zoological features which have so long been considered an indispensable adjunct, and which have brought the play into disrepute."—Journal.
"Cast exceptionally good, stage settings capital, and well received by a tremendous house."—Press.
"Uncle Tom's Cabin, as presented at the Star last evening is not the same old play that was hastily scribbled off to take advantage of the popularity of Mrs. Stowe's novel. As presented at the Star last evening the new version is more direct, and the absurd phases eliminated. Harkins and Barbour's version makes the play practically a new one, and gives it a new lease of life."—News.
"The work of the two authors is highly acceptable."—Mail and Express.
"Condensed into five acts and five scenes, an innovation that turned out a decided improvement, adaptation made direct from the book has much to commend it to the approval of playgoers of this day. Each scene given with newly printed setting of appropriateness and beauty. Especially gratifying was the absence of the customary display of live stock, which detracts from a serious dramatization."—Mirror.
"The Board of Education ought to send every child to the Star Theatre. This version eliminates the stupid trick of doubling the characters, bloodhounds, donkeys and every other feature that brought the old version into disrepute."—Spirit.

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